

T is not over pleasant to referee a four or six round glove contest, Unless one man is clean knocked out there is sure to be dissatisfaction. There are so many ways of judg. ing and it is so difficult to tell the relative value of the hits. One prominent judge of prize-fighting says no man should be published as beaten by another in a four-round for in a ring fight one man may be almost knocked out and yet, by a sudden rally, win the battle. Another says if two men agree

go unless really licked. to box four rounds, the one that gets the best of it, no matter how slightly, is entitled to

victory. The boxers know about all the good judges going, and can pick exponents of whichever of these two schools they like but where the real difficulty comes in is in conscientiously judging a bout, part of which has been in favor of one man and part in favor of his opponent, and in deciding which puts in the telling conscientiously judging's bout, part of which has been in favor of one man and part in favor of his opponent, and in deciding which puts in the telling blows. This was well illustrated at the Manhattan Athletic Club's entertainment last Saturday night. The six-round bout between feather-weights McGill and Davis was all in favor of McGill the first three rounds; even the fourth round; entirely for Davis in the fifth, and the last round was in favor of Davis the first half, and about even the remainder. Davis would surely have won in another round or two. The World's and The Evening World's sporting representatives were the judges, and the old time amateur heavy - weight champion, Harry Buermyer, was the referee. The World's man voted in favor of Davis and The Evening World representative thought that McGill scored the most points in the six-round contest, but wrote: "A thought that McGill scored the most points in the six-round contest, but wrote: "A draw or another round." An extra round was the only absolutely fair way of reaching a decision, but it could not be ordered so. Buermeyer gave McGill the bout. The verdict was undoubtedly a fair one, as far as scoring the most clean hits went, but boxing isn't learned to develop "tapping." Davis's rights on McGill's ribs did far more damage than Banne's glova flicking on Davis's nose. than Benny's glove flicking on Davis's nose.

The New York Athletic Club made strenuous efforts not long ago to absorb the old Dauntless Rowing Club. They wanted to Dauntless Rowing Club. They wanted to take over the champion eight-cared crew in a body, together with a dozen or so of the other best men in the club. They were so anxious to get them that it was represented that they stood ready to buy out the club's plant at a round sum, thereby, of course, terminating its existence. The Dauntless boys acknowledged their thanks at the compliment, but refused to go into the big club, saying that the old blue and white flag was what they had grown into championship form under and that was good enough for them as long as they were able to pull a boat.

Sticklers for exactness in amateur athletes still deny Pole-Vaulter Baxter's right to his new record of 11 feet 5 inches. They claim that even if the pole the champion vaulted with did break it was a try, and the feat should not be allowed a record because it was not accomplished in one of three attempts. Prof. Goldie says he lowered the bar a quarter of an inch after the champion took one try with his new pole to see if it suited him and that Baxter went over the bar on the third attempt, when it was placed at 11 feet 5 inches. There is no particular reason for restricting an athlete to three "trys" when going for a record. Athletic rules are silent on this point, although they expressly say that in a competition a contestant is "out" after three failures. An amateur who has pluck enough to try for a record has a hard enough job without being hampered with such a limited without being hampered with such a limited restriction as the three trys rule. Six trys would be ample, as few men have endurance enough to do much after that. They get too tired.

"I don't play billiards for love," says Billy Bexton, "only for dust, and I for one got enough of five-night play in Washington. Unless the players in a contest that is to last a week chance to win and lose so as to keep the result in doubt the interest soon ceases and then there is not a corporal's guard present. If one wins the first night and the other the second then the public cries hippodrome."

The enterprising Manhattan Athletic Club has just added a new cross-country team to

HIS SECRET.

[Continued from Tuesday's EVENING WORLD.] S the detective spoke the cashier grew first white, then red.

"You don't mean to say," Mr. Foster said, excitedly, "that the check has been presented?"
"But I do," the cashier answered.

came this morning the check was presented and paid about an hour ago," "Good heavens! and

the amount?"
Ten the "Ten thousand pounds."

"Ten thousand pounds! How could you pay it?"
We could not do less; we had the letter

of advice written upon the Earl's private paper, and with the Dolan postmark. So far as we could tell, everything was perfectly

genuine."

"How was the money paid?"

"In bank of England notes."

"You have the numbers?"

"Yes, but that is little good; the notes will probably be cashed abroad."

"Oan you describe the man who cashed them?"

them?" Yes; a tall, stout, fair man, with sandy

hair."
"It did not strike you that he was dis-

"It did not strike you that he was dis-guised?"
"No, we never for a moment thought that anything was wrong."
"But surely the amount is unusually large for you to pay without due notice?"
"Yes, but the Earl's letter, or rather the letter which we supposed and had every reason to believe came from the Earl, apolo-gizes for wanting so large a sum at a minute's notice; but you shall see the letter."
He left the counter and came back in a moment with the letter, which he handed to Mr. Foster.

SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING. the rapidly increasing number of followers of this healthful partime, P. D. Skillman is the captain, with Al. F. Captaind vice-captain. viais. Besides seven chases of its own this club will compete at the New Folk Athletic Club's championship meeting on Nov. 18, and the Spartan Harriers' open amateur handicap steeplechase from Mount Vernon on Nov. 20. On Thanksgiving day the team will go on a cross-country walk.

WORK FOR HOMELESS GIRLS.

Scheme of Operation of the Home at 27 St Mark's Place.



Mark's place was once a swell abode, where a benevolent wealthy lady lived. Now dozens of homeless girls are sheltered there. They go to learn the useful arts of laundering, dressmaking and machine sewing. It is a

branch of the Children's Aid Society. It has been in existence twenty-five years, first at Canal street, then at Bleecker street and lastly at St. Mark's place.

It is strictly undenominational. The Rev. Mr. Boone, a Congregational minister, preaching to the children Sunday mornings in Winter.

in Winter.

Mrs. Hurley, matron of the Home for the past fifteen years, showed an Evening World reporter over the house. "Any girl who comes to the door and says she is homeless is received." she said. "Occupation may be found for her the next day. Those who board in the house, which will accommodate fifty-two, pay \$1.50 a week if they have situations which conveniently enables them to do so; otherwise, they pay nothing. The work they do in the house is all the compensation given. Two or three times only in my term of office girls have come with the intention of inveigling away the other girls. They were promptly detected and sent away. Only the cook and the housekeeper are regularly hired promptly detected and sent away. Only cook and the housekeeper are regularly hired

ervants."
The sewing-machine girls do not live in the house, but come one hour or two hours a day to learn the use of the machine. Girls day to learn the use of the machine. Girls from eleven years of age to twenty-five are received. The average learn in two weeks, although some bright ones master it in a few days. They then get work at from \$2 to \$6 a week

although some bright ones master it in a few days. They then get work at from \$2 to \$6 a week.

The ground floor is a suite of two rooms and an alcove. Twenty-six sewing machines of four varieties fill the second of these. Two Irish girls, sisters, were in the alcove hemming. The reporter, although not an adopt at hemming, thought the work fair. A Chinawoman is an old stand-by of the place. Miss Beeching has charge of the sewingmachine department. The girls bring their own work.

own work.

Mrs. Hurley then took the reporter to the second-story, the dressmakers' department. It takes girls six months to learn here, and then they go to dressmakers as "improvers." That means they can still learn something in the mysteries of the art. A dozen girls were sitting around doing different parts of dresses, and two or three handsome gowns hung over chairs. Mrs. McAlpine teaches the girls. The dressmakers stay in the house, but are given only their board,

The laundry department is thoroughly equipped. It takes a year to be graduated as a laundress. The girls there look on themselves as the swell element in the house. Half-a-dozen girls were rubbing wet clothes up and down a zinc board. A mound of light snowy foam rose from each tub. The girls were pretty, healthy and gay.

In the ironing-room Mrs. Hurley asked Nellie to give an exhibition polish. Nellie is an ample blonde and the boss polisher. She is a fairy-like thing of 220 pounds weight, and when she poises her avoirdupois on a small flat-iron and runs it over a shirt collar that collar must shine or be ground out of existence. The drying-room is as hot as a vapor-bath.

Good discipline is maintained in the house. own work.

Mrs. Hurley then took the reporter to the

that collar must shine or be ground out of existence. The drying-room is as hot as a vapor-bath.

Good discipline is maintained in the house. The children are not allowed out at night, and boarders who pay are allowed out during the day, while those supported by the house are let out on Sundays.

For breakfast the menu is tea, bread and butter, and porridge. The porridge is docked for the supper. The dinner on Sunday is roast meat; Monday, meat stew; Tuesday, liver and bacon ("They take that," said Mrs. Hurley); Wednesday, pork and beans ("They take that, too"); Thursday, meat stew; Friday, fish; Saturday, meat soup. Sometimes patrons send in apple sauce and little dainties. So here is an opportunity for beneficence.

LOUNGERS ON THE WINDSOR SOFAS.

Russell Sage, solemn and sagacious. Col. Greene, somewhat pessimistic on

Alfred Sully, confident of a rise in Rich-Col. Mann, of boudoir-car fame, talking of

"Wash" Connor, somewhat bullish, but Judge Fitch, who says he never speculates but is fond of talking stocks.

John Slayback, cautious about prognosti-cating what the morrow may develop. Dr. Norvin Green, absolutely ignorant (to ake his own word for it) of telegraph deals.

Personal Supervision of the work of manufacture, the highest grade of stock and the longest experience render our new brands of cigarettes— "WHITE-CAPS," (ROSE-COUNTRY" and "LATEST EXOLISH"—the finest articles new on the market. KINNER TORACO CO., New YOrk. ","

There was the Earl's curious hand copied exactly. The letter ran as follows:

"Well, the cashier said, "could we have done otherwise than we have done?"

"I suppose not," the detective answered; "but to think of his getting the better of me like that! Well, I shall never call myself clever again."

After leaving the bank Mr. Foster jumped into a hansom, telling the man to drive to the station as quickly as possible.

The train was just starting when he reached the station, but he managed to scramble in; and after a journey which seemed endless—so anxious was he to reach the end of it—the engine slackened speed and pulled up at Dolan. He jumped out and sought the station-master.

last night."
"I was tracing my clue," he answered, smiling a little. "May I ask if you have drawn any large checks within the last day or two?"

TITUS GETTING BALD.

CLEHR In a Broadwa clerk in a Broadway drug store was accosted this morning by a very swell girl with a very swell dog.

"Have you any hair restorative?" she asked in a clear soprano voice, while an expression of anxiety sat on her beautiful face.

"Yes, miss," said the clerk with a glance at the fluffy bang and abundant locks of the damsel. "Here is a mixture which I can

at the fluffy bang and abundant locks of the damsel. "Here is a mixture which I can recommend."

"It must be the very best. Titus's hair is coming out and it worries me a great deal," she said with a little droop to her mouth. "I don't know what the matter is. He is too young to be getting bald," she continued. "Well, I think your husband will find relief from this," said the clerk, throwing much sympathy into his high-salaried smile. "My husband!" echoed the girl. "It isn't for my husband. It's for my dog."

Titus wagged his tail, as if to say: "What's the matter with her dog?"

There was a small patch on his body, too far back for him to see it well, where the hair had departed, leaving his skin exposed to all the vigor of a New York winter.

"Rub it on well," said the clerk, as the damsel paid him \$1 for a small bottle. "It will renew the hair."

Some of the pet dogs of women are so overfed that their hair falls out. This is not noticeable in the long-haired Skye and York-shire terriers. Their hair covers a bald spot. But the larger dogs with shorter hair show a spot, and it does not add to their beauty.

"I have had several calls for hair restoratives for dogs," said a clerk in another drug store. "They get the mange, or are overfed, and their hair drops out. It breaks the women all up to have a dog with a big spot on him. They'll do anything for a dog.

"Sometimes they come here and get chocolate soda. They take some, then give some to the dog, and drink out of the same glass afterwards without a wince. They couldn't do that if a newsboy had taken a drink out of it. Oh, they are good to their dogs, you bet. A hair restorer works on a dog as well as it does on a man. That is, sometimes it is effective and some times it isn't. The women who run expensive dogs think nothing of money or trouble to keep them in good order."

HOW TO COOK THAT RAREBIT.

HOW TO COOK THAT RAREBIT. Captain of Police, a Dyspeptic, and Bill Nye Answer a Woman's Inquiry.

Editor of The Evening World : date caught my eye, and nothing would satisfy my wife but that I should write you at once. If there is anything in the wide world more mis-cooked than the Welsh rarebit I don't know what it is, ing recipe will do it: "Golden Buck," which is an improvement on the rarebit, is made as follows: Cheese sufficient for a slice of toasted bread: melt with a little ale; beat one egg with a small glass of sherry wine; when the cheese is melted pour in the egg and wine; let both come to a boil and pour over the toasted bread; mustard or Worcestershire as you like. A bottle of Bass's ale to " wash it down. Very truly, &c.,

JOHN P. PINKERMAN, Captain of Police.

BILL NYR BEGS OFF. Mts. R. asks how to make a Welsh rarebit that till tempt her husband to remain at home instead of going to a chop-house for his delicacies. When I agreed to answer these queries about cooking I did not think that any one would ask me so soon how to make a rarebit. I thought any one knew how to make these plain dishes. If I had been asked to explain how to make a mince pie or a lumber robe I could have done so, but question lke the above should be referred to the man who oes the plain cooking on the paper, BILL NYB. A DYSPEPTIC'S ADVICE.

ditor of The Evening World: Tell Mrs. R. that, for mercy's sake, if she loves her husband and has any regard for his friends, not to cook any rarebits at all. They nearly killed A DYSPEPTIC.

Answers to Correspondents.

M. C.—The Great Eastern is the largest vec F. H. H.—Gen. Grant died at Mount McGregor July 24, 1885. J. G. —You will find the statistics you desire in the WORLD ALMANAC; price 25 cents.

A. B.—"If a young man over twenty-five years old is living with his mother, paying board, can his stepfather put him out?" Is he strong enough?

stepfather put him out?" Is he strong enough?

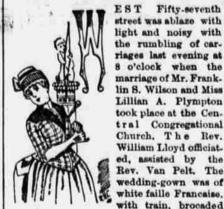
J. C. W.—The laws of New York permit a man to have as many wives as he chooses, provided he marries them in the manner prescribed by law. By special statute passed in 1878, a man is permitted to have two or more wives, or a woman two or more husbands, under certain conditions, and to live with both at the same time, Polygamy and polyandry were made lawful in New York by the Court of Appeals in 1888.

M. N.—The Cincinatti Commercial's claim upon the word "boodle" is absurd. It is to be found in either of the dictionaries spelt "bodle." It has been used in its present sense over thirty years, and it is to be found in the "Thieves Lexicon," published in 1868. "Boodle: counterfeit money. Boodle-carrier: one who carries the counterfeit money and hands it out, one bill at a time, to those who pass it."

TOLD AT AFTERNOON TEA.

THE LIST OF OCTOBER BRIDES STILL GROWING LARGER.

Plympton Married at the Central Congregational Church-Mr. Frank Culyer to Wed Miss Minnie F. White This Evening



EST Fifty-seventh street was ablaze with light and noisy with the rumbling of carriages last evening at 8 o'clock when the marriage of Mr. Franklin S. Wilson and Miss Lillian A. Plympton took place at the Central Congregational Church, The Rev. William Lloyd officiated, assisted by the Rev. Van Pelt. The wedding-gown was of

tulle. The bride carried a bouquet of white oses. Miss Ida Haughey was the maid of onor. She wore draperies of lemon tulle over a watered silk slip, with trimmings of duchesse lace; she carried a bunch of yellow roses. Mr. Kline, Mr. Laimbeer, Mr. W. H. Lloyd and Mr. F. C Lloyd were the ushers. The reception after the wedding was at the home of the bride's parents, and Mrs. Charles Plympton, n West Fourteenth street. The house was decorated in bright autumnal colors with decorated in bright autumnal colors with yellow chrysanthemums and other flowers. Dr. Burchard, Capt. and Mrs. Haughey, Mr. Bliss Hart, Dr. and Mrs. David King, the Rev. and Mrs. Van Pelt, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wilson, Mrs. Arthur Hearn, Mrs. T. Miller, Mr. Hearn, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Frement, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lord, Miss Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Lugella, and Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins and Miss Tompkins and many others were there.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Culyer and

front and high corsage. The veil was of

others were there.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Culyer and Miss Minnie F. White will take place this evening at 8.30 o'clock at the home of the mother of the bride, Mrs. Margaret White. 141 East Thirty-third street. The bride will wear a white faille Francaise with train, V-shaped corsage and trimming of duchesse lace. The tulle veil will be secured with diamond upins.

mond pins.

Mrs. Sprague, of the Navarro Flats, 145
West Fifty-eighth street, will give a reception this evening in honor of the marriage of her daughter.
The Morningside Tennis and Bowling Club will give a dance at its club-house, 384 St. Nicholas avenue, on Monday evening

will give a dance at its club-house, 384 St. Nicholass avenue, on Monday evening. Oct. 31.

Mr. B. S Weeks and Miss A. Mataran, eldest daughter of the late Henry Mataran, will be married at 8 o'clock this evening at the home of the bride's mother, 104 West Thirty-eighth street. There will be no bridesmaids, but the bride will be attended by her sisters, the Misses A. and H. Mataran. The best man will be Mr. W. A. F. P. Mulford. Mr. J. A. Townsend and Mr. E. Quist will be ushers. Mayor Hewitt, if in good health, will unite the couple. Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Moore, the Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Rylance, the Rev. Dr. Yarrington, Dr. and Mrs. George E. Belcher, Mr. and Mrs. Charles De Hart Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Farrington, Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle Weeks. Mr. and Mrs. H. Texier, Mr. and Mrs. Gross. Commander H. L. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Allen, Mr. F. S. Wait, Mr. and Mrs. Gross. Commander H. L. Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Allen, Mr. S. Hyatt, Mr. and Mrs. U. H. Kipp, Mr. S. Hyatt, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Delman, the Rev. B. Morgan, Major and Mrs. W. H. Kipp, Mr. S. Hyatt, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Delmanter, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Fowler, the Rev. and Mrs. W. G. T. Shedd and very many others will be present.

Miss Julia Thomas has returned to her

amater, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Fowler, the Rev. and Mrs. W. G. T. Shedd and very many others will be present.

Miss Julia Thomas has returned to her home, 32 West Twenty-sixth street, after a summer in London and Paris.

Mme. J. De Ruyter has returned to her home in this city after a summer passed with friends in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. William M. Oothout has returned to this city after an absence in Berlin of several years. She will receive her friends in her new studio, at 17 West Twenty-sixth street.

Senator and Mrs. John C. Jacobs have left the Metropolitan Hotel for their new home, 97 Joralemon street, Brooklyn, where they will receive their friends on Tuesdays during the winter.

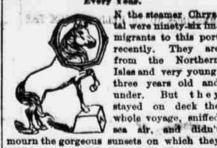
Ah entertainment will be given to-morrow evening at the Washington Heights Athenseum in aid of the Manhattan Hospital.

The marriage of Mr. Pedroso and Miss Camille Rerghmann at Torresdale, near Philadelphia, to-day, will be attended by many friends from all the principal cities. Mr. Pedroso and his bride will live this winter with the mother of the bride, Mrs. Macallister Laughton, at her home in Washington.

Take Rikers' Calisaya Tonic And defy Malaria and other diseases, which are at present so provident. One or two doesn a day is all that is necessary. In spite of all this digging up you then can feel sayr.

Pint bottles, 75 cents. Sold almost everywhere. W. B. RIKER & BONS, Druggists and Mfg. Chemists, 255 oth aver. N. Y. **.* IMPORTING SHETLAND PONIES.

hem Brought to This Country Every Year.



N the steamer Chrys migrants to this por recently. They are from the Northern Islas and very young, three years old and under. But they stayed on deck the whole voyage, sniffed sea air, and didn't

had been brought up a bit. They were plump, hardy, shaggy little Shetland ponies The trade in Shetlands has assumed larger proportions these past two years. About nine hundred or a thousand are brought here annually. The Arrow line takes them on at Dundee, its last port in Scotland. Many of the ponies are sold by auction when they ar-

Dundee, its last port in Scotland. Many of the ponies are sold by auction when they arrive, others are sent West, and numbers go to Long Island. They fetch about \$50 apiece, not as much as they formerly brought. This is the last trip for the powies until next May. They were stalled in the alleyways on the deck which are covered in. When their stalls had to be cleaned the ponies were turned loose on the deck. Their legs were washed before they were put back. They stood the voyage well. Ten of them got away with a bale of hay on the trip. The feed is supplied by the exporters.

There is a duty on Shetland horses. The stallions and mares are admitted free if an affidavit has been procured from the American Consul at Leith that they are intended for breeding purposes. No stallion is ever brought who is not intended for breeding. The duty is about \$5 a head. Ninety-sk is a large consignment. About fifty is the average. The steamers bring them every trip from May to December. Some of the ponies are blooded. There were four in this lot. A fine pony sold for \$200.

Sometimes I celand and Welch ponies are brought over, but they are bigger and not as pretty as the Shetlands. The ponies are gentle, but sometimes try to relieve the tedium of the voyage by chewing up their neighbors. The dense ignorance of their island youth will be dispelled for many by a circus education. They are great pets with children. Some of them are hardly larger than a Newfoundland dog.

Did Not Know Him. [From the Pitteburg Chronicle.]
First Bostonian—Who is this man Gilbert?

Second Bostonian—Gilbert ?
First Bostonian—Yes: I heard somebody to-day say something about Gilbert & Sullivan, and it's the first I've heard about John L. taking in a part How shall we dispose of the dead anks a recent writer By keeping them alive, was an Irishman's grotesqueply. Provided the individuals in question are afficure with any form of Nerve or Brain disease. Exhaustion Hysteria, Neuralgia or the like, BOOTOR OATS ESSENCE is the best anti-graveyard remedy known.

AMUSE ENTS. EDEN MUSEE, 22D ST., BET, STH & 6TH AVES
OPEN FROM 11 TO 11. SUNDAYS, 1 to 11.
GEN. CUSTER'S LAST BATTLE.
GIRON'S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SŒURS."
Concerts daily from 8 to 5 and 8 to 11. by
MUNCZI LAJOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
TO MORROW (THURSDAY), OCT. 27.
Opening of A. Le Moult's great

FLOWER SHOW.

FLOWER SHOW.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

Admission to all, 50c.; children 25c.

AJEEB—The Mystitying Chess Automaton. CHICKERING HALL.
WEDNESDAY, ANT TWO CONCERTS.
WEDNESDAY, AND THOMAS.
SATURDAY OF 25.
MR. MAX HEINEIGH. BARROUS.
MR. MAX HEINEIGH. BARROUS.
MR. ALEX LAMBERT, Planists.
MR. W. THAULE, Musical Director.
Admission, \$1. tended as a convenience to persons

DOCKSTADER'S. THE COARSE HAIR; Or, THE NORTHERLAND SISTERS.
Or, FUN ON THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Last night "FALL OF NEW BABYLON."
Ings, 8.50. Saturday Matines,

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Manager,
SUCCESS BEFORM WREE.

BUCCESS BEFORD WREE.

The Comedian,
ROBSON & CRANE,
In Bronzon Howard's great Comedy.

THE HENRIETTA

14TH STREET THEATRE. GEO. S.

KNIGHT

Herald. Brillian and foreible.

Journal.—Scores a hit.

Sus.—Tenderose and strength.

RUDOLPH.

Stor.—A great hit.

STAR THEATRE,

Star THEATRE,

Broadway and 19th et.

Broadway and 19th et.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

As BOB ACRES in THE RIVALS.

Monday, Oct 31: Toseday, Nov. 1; Wednesday, Nov. 2

THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH

LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.

Sests now on Sale.

STARTHEATRE Monday, Nov. 7.

MR. HENRY IRVINO,
MINS ELLEN TERRY
and the LYCEUM COMPANY in
"FAUST."

BUNNELL'S 728-30 BROADWAY. Admission, 25c. Children, 10c. LONDON Sacred Hairy Family. Children, 10c. Continuous Dog Circus. Wonders. Entertainment. Noon till 11 P. M.

He paused; the door opened, the subject of their conversation entered. He was look-ing a little pale and tired, but handsome as

ever.

"Good morning," he said, "I find you busy as usual," he turned to the Earl. "I came to speak about the children: I will go into the garden until you are at leisure."

The Earl could not say a word, but Max noticed nothing; he was preoccupied. He had almost reached the door when Foster's voice arrested him.

"Wait a moment," Mr. Selwyn," he said, "I fancy I have found something of yours."

Max came back.

took out the little paper packet, and laid it upon the table.

Max recognized it directly; he took it up, opened the packet and kissed the hair inside.

"Thank you, greatly!" he said, taking the detective's hand and shaking it heartily. "I am more obliged to you than I can say; it is my wife's hair, cut off when she laid in her coffin seventeen long, weary years ago. You

B. Altman &

Are now disposing of the balance of their

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Inducements

in their own make

Three lots of READY-MADE SUITS, very desirable for street, house and travelling,

\$13.50, \$17.50 & \$21.00. we begin at \$5. Sometimes a mark-down " produces a little

> 18th Street, 19th Street and Sixth Avenue.

(18th Street Station Elevated Road.)

OUR PRICES ARE GUARANTEED ARE THE REPRESENTED. OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST AND PRICES THE LOWEST AT THE CONVEYANCE SALE

ENGLISH TOPCOATS. LISH MELTON SILK-FACED, 89.47; GOST TO \$16.00. 7 VINE QUALITY CHINGRILLA, 814.89; TO MAKE, \$28.00. VINER GRADES OF CHINGRILLAS CASTOS KR AND KERSEYS EQUALLY AS LOW IN

UNDERWEAR,
HRAVY MERING WOOL, 484.; REDUCED FROM

A positive success.

Hundreds turned away.

Oct. 31, JAMES A. HERNES " HEARTS OF OAK." WITH ANY OTHER HOUSE. G RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved seate, orobestra circle and balcony, 50e.
WED. THATCHER, PRIMROSE & WEST SAT.

TH AVE. THEATRE.

LAST FOUR NIGHTS. Matigoe Saturday.

accompanied by MAURICE BARRYMORE and her
own company, in her grand production.

AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

Next week—Mrs. Potter Seats now on sale.

THALIA TO NIGHT BOETEL FOR THE FIRST

£500 to keep what you know of this man a

and

AMUSEMENTS.

THE GREAT PINK PEARL.

POOLE'S THEATRE, the work of the season of the se

WALLACK'S.
WALLACK'S.
Characters by Mesers. Osmona Tearle, E.
CASTE, D. Ward, Chas. Groves, T. W. Robertson,
Miss Rose Oughlan, Miss Ponisi and Mrs.
Abbey. Evenings at 8.15. Matines Saturday, 2.16. Abbey. Evenings at 8.15. Matines Saturday, 2.10.

BIJOU OPERA HOUBE SECOND WREK.
Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.

RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY
In a Grand Production of the Spectacular Burlesque,
CORSAIM. COM-AIR.

BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS.

exactly. The letter ran as follows:

SiR: I shall esteem it a favor if you can cash check for £10,000, which will be presented curing to-morrow (Wednesday), as presenter leaves England in the evening.

The amount is, I know, unusually large to be paid without a notice, and if it is inconvenient for you to cash it to-day, pray levels; upon the other hand, it will greatly convenience me if you can honor it. I am, gentlemen, yours obediently.

"Well, the cashier said, "could we have done otherwise than we have done?"

Dolan. He jumped out and sought the station-master.

"Were you on the platform when the first
train came in from town?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," the man answered.

"Did any one come by it?"

"Oh, yes, sir! There's always a good
many by that train; the country folks bring
their vegetables up from the village to sell."

"Did Mr. Selwyn come by the train?"

"No, sir; there was only third-class passengers."

"It's curious." the detective muttered.

sengers."

"It's curious," the detective muttered, walking away in the direction of the Castle, "very curious, but I cannot be mistaken, it's as clear as daylight."

He went more slowly, turning things over in his mind. When he reached the Castle he went straight to the Earl's study; the Earl was sitting there and welcomed the detective reladity.

tective gladly.

"Ah, Foster!" he said, "I'm pleased to see you; I was beginning to get a little anxious, you disappeared so mysteriously last night."

"I was tracked."

or two?"

"No." the Earl answered, looking the least bit frightened.

"Not one for £10,000?"

"Dear me, no; why do you ask?"

"One for that amount signed with your signature has been presented and cashed."

"Great heavens!" starting up in his chair

and growing very white, "this is terrible; but the letter of advice? I forbade them to cash any checks without receiving that."

"The letter of advice, written on your own private paper, was received."

"Is it possible! Mr. Foster, what is to be done?"

done?"
Mr. Foster sat down.
"The only thing to be done," he said, "is
to catch the perpetrator of these forgeries,
and I believe that I can put my finger upon

to catch the perpetrator of these forgeries, and I believe that I can put my finger upon him."

"You do!" surprised; "then pray do not lose any time. Who is the man whom you suspect?"

"I must tell you, I suppose, and it will matter little, as all the world must know soon; but I shall shock you terribly."

"Well?" impatiently.

"The man," the detective continued, slowly, "is, as I have always thought, one who lives in the best society, one who is universally respected, one who is an intimate friend of yours."

"An intimate friend of mine!" the Earl repeated. "A forger an intimate friend of mine; that is hardly likely."

"The world does not know him as a forger," the detective said, slowly. "The world knows him as Max Selwyn, the great author!"

Had an earthquake suddenly convulsed the earth all around him the Earl could not have looked more shocked and upset; for a moment he seemed bewildered, then anger succeeded surprise and he turned furiously to Mr. Foster.

"How dare you say such a thing?" he said.

on, and you employed me once more to discover this man; upon that I made a list of all the men who had had been victimized to a large extent: Mr. Max Selwyn only had loss but little, £200."

"Surely that should tell you," the Earl said, quickly, "that he cannot be what you say he is! A man would scarcely commit a forgery upon himself."

"There are such things as blinds," the detective said, smiling. "I came down here—I found that this Mr. Selwyn was a friend of yours. I asked if he would not help you to find this forger; you told me that he had the greatest objection to hunting any one down. I then guessed, by putting two and two together, that Mr. Selwyn and the forger had met at some time and that, though he had suffered through him in a small degree, he was yet unwilling to bring him to justice. I was anxious to see this Mr. Selwyn—I thought I might be able to learn something from him. You gave me the opportunity wished for; you save me the opportunity wished for; you gave me the opportunity wished for; you gave me the opportunity wished for; you save me the opportunity wished for; you gave me the opportunity wished for; you gave me the opportunity wished for; you save me the opportunity wished for; you had been cashed. "There is one more thread in the chain of evidence; the lock of hair picked up in the bank bears the date of May 15, 1870. Max Selwyn—I ascertained from the family Bible, when I was anxious to see this Mr. Selwyn—I thought I might be able to learn something from him. You gave me the opportunity wished for; you take men I was truck me that Selwan and verified my suspicions; every name in the book was on my paper.

"Then I started off to the station to try and catch the midnight train, though I confess the retwick me that Selwan was carriage. Wi informant must have been mistaten; when I reached town the next morning the check had been cashed.

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"How dare you say such a thing?" he said, fiercely—"how dare you?"

"I say what I believe to be the truth, what my investigations have almost proved. I am not to blame if the news is unwelcome. Listen to me a moment, you owe me at least a hearing."

The Earl did not speak, and the detective went on.

"You are not the first person," he said, "who has given me the job of tracing this forger. I was employed once by a Russian Count, whose family jewels had all been removed, by means of a forged note, from his banker's, and of course never seen again; and once before by an Englishman of great wealth, who had lost many thousand pounds through this forger; but though I tried my best I was unsuccessful. All itered my best I was unsuccessful. If the man who presented the checks and who the wealth, who had lost many thousand pounds through this forger; but though I tried my best I was unsuccessful. All itered my best I was unsuccessful. If the man who presented the checks and who the wealth, who had lost many thousand pounds through this forger; but though I tried my best I was unsuccessful. All itered my best I was unsuccessful. All itered my best I was unsuccessful. All itered my best I was unsuccessful. If the man was proved the man who presented the checks and who had a south of the man and the ma

Max came back.
"Something of mine," he said, "why,
what have I lost?"
The detective put his hand in his pocket,
took out the little paper packet, and laid it

coffin seventeen long, weary years ago. You will laugh at me. I dare say, but I have a pocket made in the inside of all my coats, next my heart, and there I wear a piece of my darling's hair. I would not have lost this for the world!"

He kissed it softly once more, unbuttoned his cost, and put it safely away next his heart.

me to ask where," Max said, "but still I me to ask where," Mar said, but still I should like to know."

"I found it in the Western Branch of Clement's Bank,"

The very faintest start, the very slightest change of color rewarded the detective's bombshell. "In Clement's Bank?" Max said, quietly:
"now, however did it get there—let me
think."

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"now, however did it get there—let me think."

He stood perfectly still, as though really trying to think. The Earl could bear it no longer; he rose and went to his side.

"Belwyn," he said, kindly—"friend, grave charges are to be made against you. Say that they are not true—say that you are not the forger that Foster says you are—that it is not you who have robbed, by a stroke of your pen, so many, many men."

For a moment Belwyn looked at Foster, then back at Eack at the Earl.

"So he is a detective—a human bloodhound, is he?"he said; "well, I half thought so. I think, knowing how much I dislike the breed, you should not have brought him into my house. And he says I am a forger, does he? He will have to prove it, and that will be difficult."

"Not see difficult perhaps as you think

the breed, you should not have brought him into my house. And he says I am a forger, does ne? He will have to prove it, and that will be difficult."

"Not so difficult, perhaps, as you think, Mr. Selwyn," the detective said.

"But, for God's sake!" the Earl exclaimed, "deny it. Think of the children. For their sakes, do not for a moment let such an accusation as this rest upon your head."

For a moment Max's lips quivered, a spasm of pain crossed his face, then it grew calm again.

again.
"I cannot, of course, contradict a gentleman," he said. "I will not stop now; I will
talk of the—the children some other time."
He turned towards the door, but Foster

he turned towards the door, but Foster barred his way.
"I must request you to stop here," he said. For a moment the blue eyes were fixed upon the detective.

"You will find me at the Hollies, if you want me," he said, quietly; "I shall not run away. Allow me to pass."
Foster did not move. "You will not?" Max said; "So much the

worse for you."

He put out his hands, and before the detective knew what was going to happen he was literally hurled to the other end of the room, and Mar was for the moment free; but Foster, though bruised and shaken, was soon on his feet again. "May I call upon your servants to help me take that man?" he saked the Earl? "No," the Earl answered; "I will give you

When Max reached the Hollies, he went at once to his study, turned the key, flung himself into a chair, and was soon deep in thought.

After a time he opened a drawer, took out some papers and looked them through carefully, making some calculations.

"Ten thousand pounds each, as nearly as I can make out," he said, under his breath; "210,000 pounds each, honestly carned—it is little enough."

Next he burnt a number of papers, watching till all were reduced to a heap of black ashes; then from a drawer he took Homor's album, looked it through, and a little regretfully burnt that, too—the thick covers made a dense black smoke. Honor came to the door.

"Papa," she said, "are you setting the house on fire?"

"No, dear," he answered; "run along, I am coming to you soon."

He took up a pen, dipped it into the ink, and drawing some writing paper towards himself began to write. The large hand of the clock travelled slowly round from the top to the bottom, from the bottom to the top again, and still he wrote on.

At last his task was done. He folded the paper in half, and addressed it to the Earl of Dolan; then he rose, unlocked the door and rang the bell. A servant answered it.

"Will you ask Miss Nolan and Miss Hones to come to me here?" he said.

The servant left, and the next moment Honor came bounding into the room, followed more slowly by her cousin. Max threw some papers over the envelope he had addressed to the Earl, as his daughter threw herself into his arms.

"Now, sir," she said, laughingly, "justell me what you mean by locking me out of your room?"

He stooped and kissed her, reaching out his hand at the mme time to get a chair for his cousin, who stood with patient composure looking whiter and stranger than usual, as if mentally exhausted and tired at heart as well.

[Concheded is Thursday's Evantes Women.]